

ME

STRAIGHT  
ARROO

DURANGO  
KID

TIM  
HOLT

GHOST RIDER

BEST  
WEST

No. 6

THE 6<sup>th</sup> BIG ISSUE OF-

10¢

# BEST of the WEST





# the DURANGO KID

WHEN THIS GLAMSLICK  
BROOD MOVES INTO ACTION, TERROR  
GRABS THE TOWN! OUR GUNS HOWL,  
A DANCE OF DEATH THE LEAD FALLS  
THICK AS BRAWL, AND  
THE DURANGO KID  
JUST

"CAN'T SEE FOR  
GUNSMOKE!"



SATURDAY NIGHT AND THE JOINT IS JUMPIN'!



THE STREETS ARE NOT SAFE FOR  
ANY DECENT CITIZEN! TERROR RULES  
THE TOWN!



BUT—SOME HONEST CITIZENS HAVE GATHERED  
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE—

SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE  
ABOUT THE WAY HANDSOME JACK  
AND HIS GUNSLICKS RULE  
THIS TOWN!

RIGHT, STEVE! THIS  
TOWN'S GOT TO BE  
MADE A SAFE PLACE  
FOR OUR WIVES AND  
KIDS.



BUT WHO'LL  
DO IT? THEY'RE  
KILLERS EVERY  
ONE OTHER!

I'VE RISKED NIN NICKLA  
DODEN TIMES TRYIN' TUN  
TAKIN EM DOWN THREE  
OTHER LAWYEN BEFORE HE  
"WERE MURDERED!"



HYBRID  
POP CORN







IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE MEMBERS OF THE CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE CROWD INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.





QUITE THAT RIGHT, HANS-ONE JACK'S BEING IS RUDDY INTERRUPTED...

YOUR BOSSMANS WERE YER OBLISING JACK, AS YOU CAN SEE YOU AND I ARE GOING TO OPEN YOUR SAFF, HANS-ONE JACK - AND I'M GETTING WE FIND THE STOLEN MAIL IN IT!

Out - at this moment.



GOLLY, I BEST CAN'T BLER THIMKIN' BOUT HOW STEVE BRAND PULLED THUH WOOL OVER MUM EYES BUT - HESSE - HESSE - KAW, OH SALLUCKS! HEY WART'S THE T LIGHT IN THE BACK ROOM O' THUH SALOON...









THE  
END

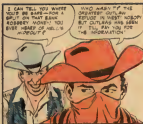
# TIM HOLT

**REDMASK**—A BANDIT!  
**REDMASK**—WANTED FOR  
ROBBERY AND MURDER!  
THAT WAS THE NEWS THAT SAFT  
THE COUNTRY FROM BULLET TO  
THE BRADOR! AND THE COUNTRY  
CHALLENGED FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE  
FROM POSSIBLE BULLETS, BEARING  
SAFETY BELT!

**HELL'S HIDEOUT!**







MOVE THE OLD STONE WALL, BEHARM  
COULD HAVE TO RIDE WITHIN THE ZONE,  
THE MAN WHO RODE THE HIDEOUT.



ON A TOUR OF THE  
BATTLEMENTS —



THERE ARE OUTLAW AND KILLER  
WHO ARE WANTED IN A DOZEN  
STATES AND TERRITORIES...



MEANWHILE, IN BULLET —



WE BEEN TRYING TO FIND THAT  
PLACE FOR YEARS, ROBERTS AND  
KILLER, NOW OUT THERE, AND WE  
CAN'T FIND IT! ONCE WE CLEAR  
IT UP, WE'LL GET DOWN THERE  
CONSIDERABLE ARROUND THESE  
PARTS! BEHARM AND ME  
RECORDED HERE ACT OUT AN  
OUTLAW, AND TRY TO LOCATE  
IT!



OUTSIDE THE SHIRT'S OFFICE —





STEADILY, WITH TORTURING SLOW-  
NESS, THE CHAIN LOWERS THE  
CAGE INTO THE WATER.



THEN THE CAGE DISAPPEARS!  
BUT UNWISSE WATER, REDMASK'S  
HANDS MOVE SHIFTLY...



THE HOLLOW HANDLE OF  
MY KNIFE CONTAINS A  
MASTER KEY— THAT WILL  
OPEN THIS CAGE IN A  
SECOND...

THE FRENCH DETECTIVE OF THE  
QUESTER WHO TAUGHT ME MUCH  
OF THE NEW TECHNIQUE OF  
FIGHTING CRIME WITH SCIENCE,  
ALSO SHOWED ME WAYS OF  
CONCEALING KEYS AND POWERS  
— THAT COME IN HANDY  
WHEN NEEDED!



HOURS LATER IN BULLET—

GET YOUR MEN TOGETHER  
WHERPT! I'LL LEAD YOU TO  
HELL'S  
HIDEOUT!

I KNEW YOU'D  
DO IT, REDMASK!



BUT, IN THE HIDEOUT ITSELF,  
REDMASK'S ESCAPE IS SOON  
DISCOVERED...

REDMASK  
WILL BRING  
A FORCE  
HERE!

LET HIM!  
YOU FORGOTTEN  
OUR SPECIAL  
DISCREET? I  
HAVEN'T! — AND  
REDMASK DOESN'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
THEM!



AND SO, AS REDMASK BRINGS  
GHERPT GAGE AND HIS FORCE  
TO THE HIDEOUT CONTINUED—



THEY RUN INTO THE  
FIRST OF THE SECRET  
DEFENSES OF THE  
OUTLAW'S CASTLE:

MINES! QUICK—  
TO THE CASTLE ITSELF  
FIGHTO!









# the GHOST RIDER



AT FIRST MORRIS COULDN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT HE KEPT RIDING OUT OF THE NIGHT NOT TO COMBAT EVIL — BUT TO RESCUE INNOCENT MEN! ENRAGED, THE BLACK PISTOLERS AN SWARMED TO THE TEETH PISTOL THAT WAS PLEDGED NOT TO REST UNTIL THEY'D KILLED THE

*'Ghost Rider  
GONE BAD!'*

ABOVE, A FULL MOON SERVES THE WESTERN BOUL. BELOW, WARRIORS MOORE THUNDER FORWARD — AND A DOOMED MAN CRIS. EARLY —



THE BATTLE TWIST THE HORSEMEN LIVE AS THEIR MOUNTS KEEP CHARGING FORWARD —



BUT THEN, OUT OF THE NIGHT, DARKNESS CROSSED THE PATHS OF THE RIDERS OF DEATH, COMES —





BUT BELOW, SPECTER HAD PROVED HIMSELF ONCE AGAIN TO BE A MONSTER HORSE!

THE BLACK-WATTED RIDERS SLOW DOWN TO A WALK. THEY SMILE VENERABLY, REMEMBERING THEIR VICTIMS AND THE FOLLOWSHIP WOULD — BE STRUCK BY SOME OVER THE CLIFF, STILL SMILING, THEY DREADED AND INTO THE NIGHT —



THE NIGHT PASSES... AND THEN THE DAY... AND NOW BEGINS THAT STRANGE SERIES OF EVENTS THAT WILL TURN THE WHOLE COMMUNITY AGAINST THE GHOST RIDER —





A WEEK HAS PASSED SINCE GASTON MONROE WAS SHOT DOWN. THE MONROE FAMILY IS DESPITE BUT THERE HAVE BEEN NO WORD FROM THE GHOST RIDER — BUT EVERY NIGHT COME — AND IN THE LAST BIG DANCE HALL, BUSINESS WAS USUAL —





THE NEXT NIGHT, MANY ANGRY MEN  
GATHER FOR A GERM MEETING —

SLIDELY THE HALL IS FILLED WITH HORROR LAUGHTER —

THAT'S NO TWO WINE ABOUT IT —  
THE SWORD RUFFLE'S GONE AND I'M  
TACKIN' UP THESE POSTERS  
TOMORROW — AN' THEN FIRST CLUE  
WE GET TO HIS WHEREABOUTS, WE'LL  
FORM THAT BIGGEST POSSE IN THE  
HISTORY OF THIS TERRITORY....!



HAN-HAN-HAN —  
SO IT'S A CLUE  
YOU WANT...?

UP THERE —  
HE'S IN THEM  
POSTERS!



I AM HOLDING THE THREE MEN  
IN ECHO VALLEY; THEY WILL BE  
RELEASED TOMORROW AT DAWN IF  
I RECEIVE \$100,000 BEFORE  
THEN. IF NOT —  
HAN-HAN-HAN —!



GIT HIM, MEN —  
HE KNOWS WHAT  
THAT KIDNAPPED  
MEN ARE!

ECHO VALLEY —  
I WILL REDEM  
MY COMRADES...!



A GHOST  
TWO LATER—



EVERYBODY HAVE SURE  
YER GUNS ARE LOADED.  
WHEN WE SEE THE  
GHOST RIDER, WE'LL  
BEAM SHOT TO  
KILL!

AND SO THE POOR THUNDER AWAY INTO THE  
NIGHT — BUT WITH HEAVY HEARTS. FOR THE  
MEN CANNOT FORGET THE GHOST RIDER AS HE  
WAS BEFORE HE TURNED BAD —



MEANWHILE, FAR AHEAD, OTHER  
RIDERS ARE APPROACHING BOMB  
VALLEY.



Suddenly—



AT LAST—  
THE BLACK  
HATE!

WHIRLING LIKE ORBATE LIGHTNING, SLASHING  
TWO AND WITH HIS BLACK MIND, THE GHOST  
RIDER COARS THE MYSTERIOUS KILLERS—



BUT WITHOUT THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, THE  
GOOD ARE HEAVY AGAINST THE GHOST RIDER.  
HE ADVANTAGE BEGINS CLOSING IN—



KNIVES — I DO  
NOT KNOW THEY  
CARRIED KNIVES—



AFTER  
THE FROD  
ARRIVES—

SORRY I COULDN'T  
SAVE YOU—BUT I HAD TO  
MAKE IT LOOK GOOD—  
THESE BLACK HATS ARE  
ARRIVING NEXT BACK FROM  
A TERRIBLE BACT IN EUROPE.  
NONE OF THEM REMAINS  
BEHIND—THEY'VE ALL  
GONE TO AMERICA AND  
SETTLING IN THIS TERRITORY.

IT WAS THE FIRST  
THEY TRIED TO  
KILL—THE GHOST FROD  
SAVED ME AND TOLD ME  
THE NAMES OF THOSE  
WHO WOULD BE NEXT.  
SO THE GHOST FROD  
WAS KILLED THEM. HE  
HAD A GOOD REASON TO  
WORK, BECAUSE THE  
BLACK HATS STRIKE  
ONLY WHEN THE MOON  
IS FULL.

I GOT IT,  
GHOST FROD.  
YOU SAW  
OUT THAT  
THEY WERE  
AT BOLD VALLEY  
PRESIDENTIAL  
HOUSE—WOULD  
HEAR ABOUT  
IT.

NO, IT WAS  
A WOMAN,  
KINDLY THAT  
THE GHOST FROD  
IS ON THE SIDE  
OF THEM LAW,  
AFTER ALL.







**YOU CAN BE  
THE GHOST RIDER!**

**ONLY  
\$1.00**

**AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS  
WITH THIS WIERD SCARF  
THAT BECOMES A REAL  
GHOST RIDER MASK  
THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK!**

A jet-black scarf  
...with the name of  
THE GHOST RIDER bannered  
on it...and a SPOOKY  
white mask that becomes a  
GHOST RIDER SKULL when  
the mask is tied on...



COMPIX, Inc. Dept. B.W.6  
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

Name

Address

City  State

No C.O.D.s Send check or money order

# STRAIGHT ARROW

BEAR CLAW WAS A GREAT HUNTER AMONG THE COMANCHE PEOPLE. WHEN HE POINTED HIS GRANGEWOOD BOW AT A DEER OR A WOLF, THAT ANIMAL DIED!

BUT THERE IS ONE THING WRONG WITH BEAR CLAW AS A HUNTER—AS **STRAIGHT ARROW** IS TO TEACH HIM WHEN HE DECIDES HIM TO SMASH HIS MOST PRIZED POSSESSION—  
"THE BOW OF BEAR CLAW!"



BEAR CLAW CAN STAND TWO HUNDRED FEET FROM A FEEDING ELK AND KILL HIM WITH A SINGLE ARROW!



THE SHANTS FIND GREAT WOUNDS ONLY ONE OTHER COMANCHE DRESS GO!

STRAIGHT  
ARROW!

THE TREE EATS  
WELL, BEAR CLAW, WITH  
YOU AS ITS HUNTER!









STUNNED BY THE COMANCHE ATTACK, MAGGLED BY THEIR LOSSES, THE UTE'S FLEE IN BITTER RAGE —



IN THIS MAD FURY THEY RIDE DOWN UPON BEAR CLAW, SEARCHING FOR HIS GRAND- WOOD BOW ...

A LOSE COMANCHE! HE SHALL PAY FOR WHAT HIS FELLOWS DID!



A FLEET SURFES A VICIOUS ARC ...



HALF-SPEED, BEAR CLAW IS DRAGGED ALONG AT TOP SPEED AT THE END OF TWO INADJUT ROPES ...

I CAN'T RUN SO FAST, TALL FELL AND BE DRAGGED TO DEATH!



HE STAGGERS BETWEEN TWO BOWS OF UTE SQUADS, WHO LAUGH OUT AT HIM WITH TWINS AND BRANCHES ...

AUSHTN! SHOW THEY MUST! MUST BE PROUD! LET THEM KNOW A COMANCHE KNOWS HOW TO FACE TORTURE!

I WILL SING MY DEATH-SONG PROUDLY! EVEN WHEN THE FIRE BURNS ME I WILL SING!



AS THE MEDICINE MAN SAYS, THE TORTURE OF BEAR CLAW BEGINS!



IN THE MEANTIME, MEN FROM THE UTE CAMP—

HA! FOOTPRINTS MARK THE GROUND—COMANCHES FOOTPRINTS!



I HAVE HUNTED WITH BEAR CLAW TOO LONG NOT TO KNOW HIS TRACKS WHEN I SEE THEM! HE CAME ALONG HERE, AND WENT INTO UTE COUNTRY!



IF THOSE UTES FIND BEAR CLAW, THEY WILL VENT THERE FIRST ON HIM! I RIDE AFTER HIM, YOU TAKE THE CHILDREN BACK TO CAMP!



HOURS LATER, STRAIGHT ARROW CREEPS CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE UTE VILLAGE—

THEY HAVE BEAR CLAW-TIED TO THEIR TORTURE STAKE!



THEN A SHOUT IN THE WOOD-GARDENS ARE SENT TO THE UTE DOGS AND HORSES—

AH! PERHAPS THE COMANCHES HAVE COME TO BRACKLE THE ONE WE HAVE CAPTURED!



THERE ARE NOT MANY OF THEM! I SEE NO FINGER-NO BUST!

PERHAPS IT IS ONLY A PURUA, DOWN OFF THE HILLS THAT FRIGHTENED THE ANIMALS!













**Magic Dutch**  
**Rock Garden**  
*Grows in 4*  
**DAYS**

only  
\$1.00

**Strong:**  
 in all things  
 Can't let ourselves  
 be overpowered

Winter-Summer,  
Spring or Fall  
Order grasses+grain  
and flowers toll

Over a hundred square metres of garden. Spread walking path in the center — An American flag and gaze — Two attractive bushes that look like they're dying — Two new additions, two beds at the top

**CONTACT INFORMATION**

You get all these items  
—you don't need any  
thing else. Plenty of  
Moggs' grain seeds.  
Moggs' new Laverty flow  
on seeds. Practical  
inventions combine.  
Bright colored steel  
bushings. Little Glee's  
bays and gals. Amani  
oil. Flag. Purses.  
And spurs and shoes  
and colored socks.  
From Nevada day.  
Many other nothing  
business.

Four days and nights  
of 24 hours

Have a beautiful garden and you own the post a maple dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll see your family and friends and who else there and what you are.

**10 Day Trial FREE**

If you are not 100% satisfied with the Order, we need a book. We will refund the full purchase price of your book. Contact us.

**■ ■ ■ WITH COUPON 40% OFF**

Forest Marine Products Corp. Dept. 4774  
P.O. Box 10000, New York, N. Y.

**Back my Blazer** — Back Pack Gardens are open until late only \$1.00. I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

1000

- ☐ I need a lot of help getting things done in my garden. I need a lot of help getting things done in my garden.